

WE FIND MR. NATURAL RELAXING AT HOME.



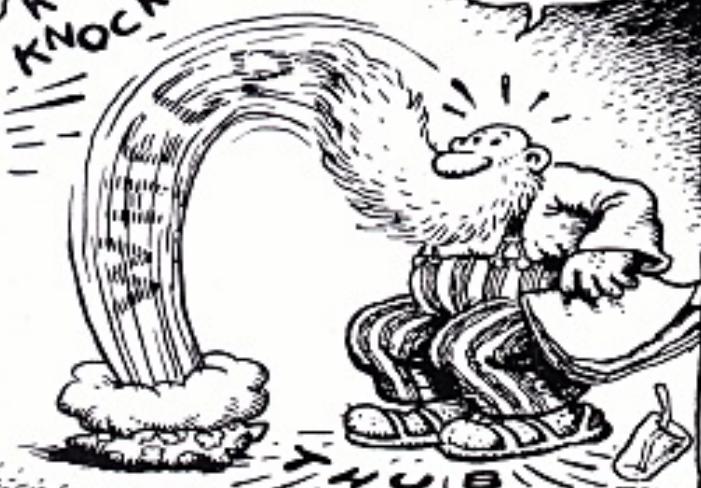
HM...ACCORDING TO THIS, AVATARS MADE MORE MONEY LAST YEAR THAN MOVIE STARS!

BUNCH O' GANGSTERS, I CALL 'EM!!

KNOCK  
KNOCK  
KNOCK

HUP!

SOMEBODY'S HERE!



IT'S THAT LOVABLE OLD ATHEIST PROFESSOR WANOWSKI!



C'MON IN, PROF! TAKE A LOAD OFF YER FEET, OL' BOY... NICE T' SEE YER DISMAL PUSS AGAIN!

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK THAT... I WAS SITTING IN A MOVIE THEATRE LAST NIGHT WHEN IT CAME TO ME... A GENUINE INSPIRATION! I SET OUT FIRST THING IN THE MORNING FOR YOUR HOUSE!

WHAT'S COOKIN'?



A NEW SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY NO DOUBT! LAST TIME I SAW YOU IT WAS TH' DAY AFTER YOU JOINED TH' COMMUNIST PARTY... YOUR ENTHUSIASM KNEW NO BOUNDS... HAH HA SILLY BOY!

NO, NO, NO, THAT HAS FIZZLED OUT... I'M ON A NEW KICK NOW... A FAR MORE ADVANCED POLITICAL THEORY... PERHAPS TOO ADVANCED, CONSIDERING THE PRESENT BARBARIC SOCIAL CONDITIONS, BUT WE CAN DISCUSS ALL THAT LATER... FIRST I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING I KNOW YOU'LL FLIP OVER...

HEY, NOW YOU'RE TALKIN'!! YOU REMEMBERED MY FAVORITE DISH... BOILED CABBAGE!

WOTTA STROKE OF SHEER BRILLIANCE!!

YOU ARE A GENIUS!

PRIZISELY! PUT ON A POT O' WATER AN' GET OUT TH' BUTTER AN' TH' SALT 'N' PEPPER! WE'LL PONDER THE GREAT QUESTIONS OVER BIG STEAMING PLATES OF BOILED CABBAGE!!





BILLY BOB, THE MOST DEVOTED OF ALL THE MR. NATURAL FANS, SEEKS AN AUDIENCE WITH HIS HERO...

A HUT IN THE MIDDLE OF A DESOLATE WASTE-LAND! WHAT A HUMBLE HOME FOR THE GREAT MR. NATURAL!

...SO BEFITTING HIS PURE MYSTICAL SAINTLY ESSENCE!



I'VE BEEN A MR. NATURAL FAN FOR YEARS... AND FINALLY I'VE GOTTEN UP THE COURAGE TO SEEK HIM OUT! NOW I'M GOING TO TALK TO HIM IN PERSON!! I KNOW HE WON'T REFUSE ME... HE'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DUDE!



WHOW!

AN OBSTACLE COURSE... A SET-UP TO TEST THE DEVOTION OF THE TRUE DISCIPLE SUCH AS MYSELF, AND DISCOURAGE THE MERE CURIOSITY SEEKER...

BUT I MUST REMEMBER TO ASK HIM WHAT SECRET POWER HE USES TO GET ACROSS THIS!!



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE, MR. NATURAL IS CHATTING WITH HIS OLD FRIEND, PROFESSOR WANOWSKI...

LISTEN TO THIS, PROF! HERE'S A LETTER FROM A GUY WHO WANTS ME TO FRONT A NEW NATIONAL FRANCHISE BUSINESS... "MR. NATURAL" ORGANIC HAMBURGER STANDS... WHADAYA THINK? SHOULD I DO IT?

WELL, OF COURSE, IT DEPENDS ON A MIRIAD OF VARIABLES, BUT IF I WAS IN YOUR PLACE, THE FIRST QUESTION I'D ASK MYSELF IS: WILL THIS HELP FURTHER THE CAUSE OF ANARCHO-SYNDICALISM? THE ANSWER, OBVIOUSLY, IS "NO"... THEREFORE...



YELP!  
SPLASH!

WHAT IN THE WORLD -

HMM... SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER YOUNG FOOL IN TROUBLE OUT THERE, MR. NATURAL...



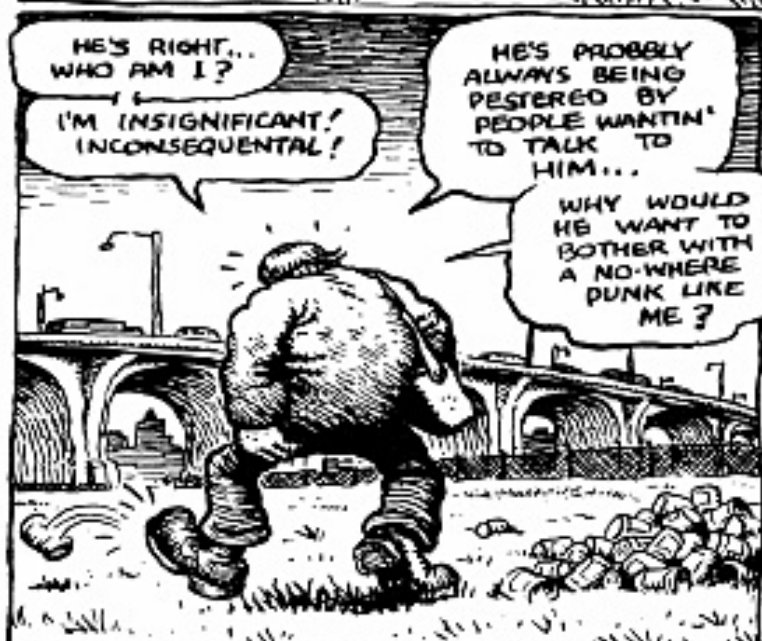
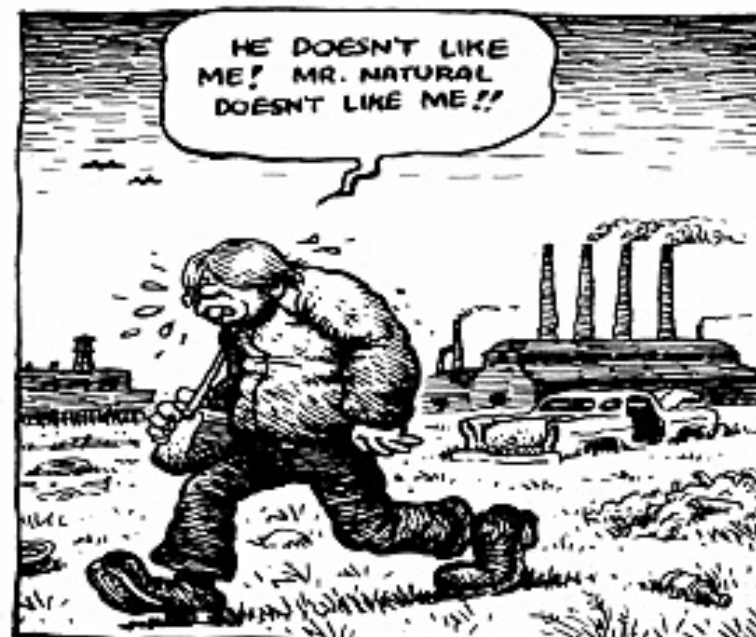
HELP!  
HELP!

MR. NATURAL!  
HELP ME UP OUTA THIS MUCK!

PLEEEZE?!  
DULEEEZE??

DISSILLUSIONMENT  
NUMBER ONE, FANBOY!  
BEAT IT!!









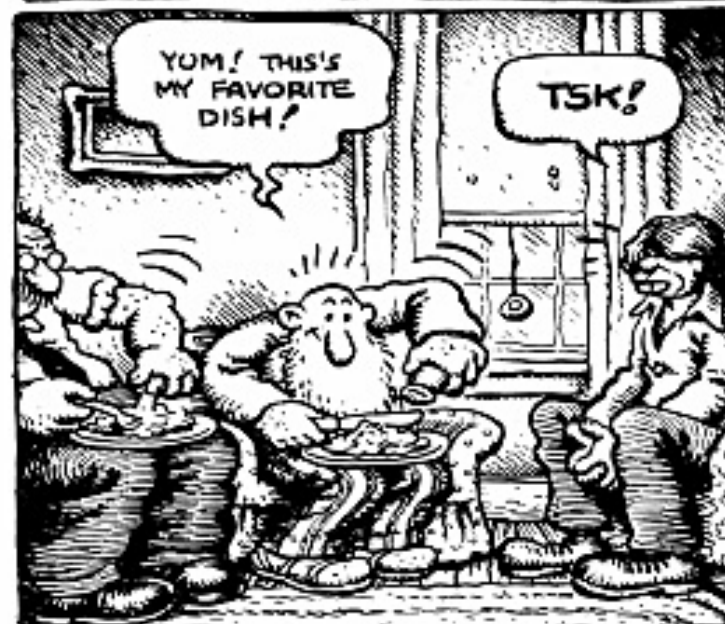








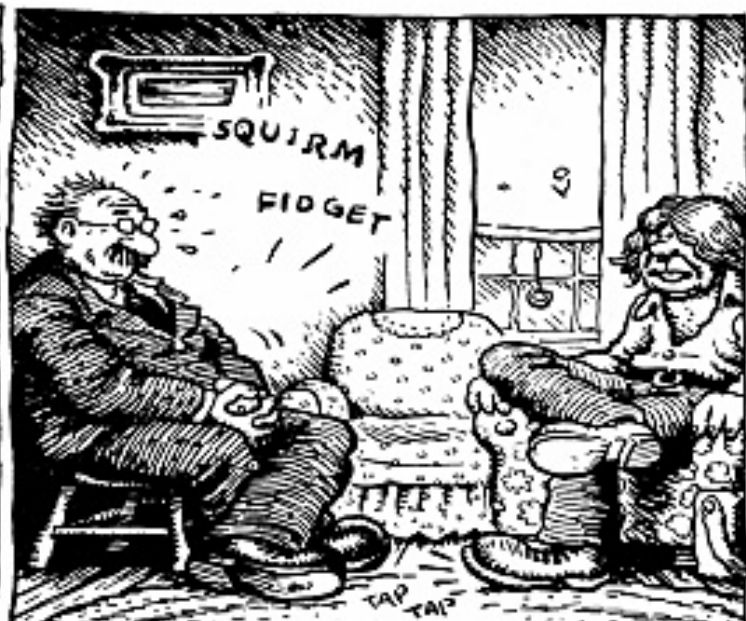






Mr. Natural's guests this week are Professor Watosky and Fan-boy Billy Bob!

WELL, I HAFTA TAKE A CRAPOLA... YOU CATS CAN GET BETTER ACQUAINTED WHILE I'M GONE...



UH...WANNA HEAR TH' NEW BRUCE SHARPSTEEN ALBUM? I GOT IT RIGHT HERE ON TAPE!

NO THANKS... I'M READING THIS BOOK!



I CARRY MY TAPE DECK AROUND WITH ME WHERE EVER I GO...

UNH...



HEY, LISTEN TO THIS BRUCE SHARPSTEEN, MAN! THIS GUY'S TH' HEAVIEST ROCK-POET-GENIUS OF TH' SEVENDEEZ!

ARNGHH

TENTH AVENUE FREEZE-OUT!

YEAH

HUP!

I BROUGHT THIS TAPE ALONG TO PLAY FOR MR. NATURAL... HE'LL DIG IT!



TEE HEE... I KNEW IF I LEFT THEM ALONE THERE'D BE TROUBLE!

GRRRR





I FIGURED THAT  
HOT-HEADED PROF.  
WANOWSKY WOULD  
PICK ON TH' KID IF  
I LEFT TH' ROOM...  
...CHUCKLE... HE'S NOT  
TOO CRAZY ABOUT  
THAT BRUCE  
SHARPSTEEN'S  
MUSIC...  
SNICKER...

YOUNG MAN, WILL  
YOU PLEASE DO ME THE  
COURTESY OF TURNING  
THAT INFERNAL TAPE  
MACHINE OFF?? IT'S  
GIVING ME A HEAD-  
ACHE!



HEY, MAN, LISTEN TO WHAT THE  
DUDE IS SAYING...THE WORDS, MAN!  
THIS'S THE MUSIC OF THE STREETS!!

YOU'RE OUT OF  
TOUCH WITH  
REAL LIFE IF  
YOU CAN'T —

BAH! THIS SO-CALLED  
"MUSIC" SYMBOLIZES NOTHING  
TO ME SO MUCH AS THE  
TEMPER TANTRUMS OF A  
SPOILED LITTLE LORD FAUNT-  
LERDY WHO'S TIRED OF  
HIS EXPENSIVE TOYS, NOW  
WILL YOU PLEASE TURN  
THAT THING OFF??

OKAY...OKAY...  
BE COOL...  
PEACE, OKAY?  
PEACE?



HEY, UHH... LIGHTEN UP, MAN...MAYBE  
IF YOU'D QUIT TRYING TO COME ON  
WITH THAT INTELLECTUAL RAP, AND  
OPEN UP TO

WHAT BRUCE IS  
LAYING DOWN  
IN THESE —

YOU, MY SON, ARE  
A DUPE OF THE MASS  
MEDIA, INSULATED FROM  
REALITY BY A HIGHLY  
SOPHISTICATED BUT  
NONE THELESS INSIDIOUS  
TECHNOLOGICAL FORM  
OF BRAINWASHING?  
AND THAT'S MY  
FINAL SAY ON THE  
SUBJECT!



... AND WILL  
YOU BUTTON  
YOUR SHIRT UP,  
FOR GOD'S SAKE!??

FUCKIN' UP  
TIGHT OL  
MOTHERFUCKER!



SO, UHH... ARE YOU  
FELLOWS HITTING IT  
OFF? HEH HEH...

BRUCE WAS  
TOO HEAVY FOR  
TH' PROF. MR.  
NATURAL... HE  
COULDN'T HANDLE  
IT... REALLY  
FREAKED HIM  
OUT!

HEY, WANOWSKY  
SMOKE A  
JOINT?



YAARGHH!!

YES, I KNOW...  
HE'S A FUSSY  
SORT OF  
PERSON...





HERR UNKLE  
DOKTOR WAMOWSKY  
SEEMS A LITTLE  
TICKED OFF,  
HUH, BILLY-  
BOB?!

JEEZ, I HOPE  
I DIDN'T RUIN  
YOUR FRIEND-  
SHIP...



NAW... HE'LL  
GET OVER IT...  
TH' OL' FUSS  
BUDGET...  
SO THEN,  
BILLY BOB!

I... I GUESS I SHOULD  
GET GETTING TOO...  
I'M JUST HANGING  
AROUND MAKING  
A PEST OF  
MYSELF...



ANYWAY, YOU TOLD  
ME YOU DON'T GIVE  
NO SPIRITUAL ADVICE  
ANYMORE... BUT, THANKS  
FOR LETTIN' ME COME  
IN YOUR HOUSE AN'  
ALL... SEE YA  
SOMETIME...  
...MAYBE?...

WAIT, BILLY  
BOB... I... I  
HAVE TO TELL  
YOU SOMETHING  
BEFORE YOU  
GO...



I - I'M NO PERFECT MASTER, KID... HA! WHAT  
A JOKE! I'M AS SPIRITUALLY CORRUPT AS  
ANYBODY ELSE... HELL, WHO AM I TO GIVE OUT  
ADVICE ON MATTERS OF THE SOUL?? I'M JUST  
AS Mired IN SELFISH DESIRES AS YOU...  
I CHASE ILLUSIONS... I LOVE THE PLEASURES  
OF THE FLESH... IN FACT, YOU ARE  
PROBABLY A FAR MORE  
SPIRITUAL PERSON  
THAN ME!

ME? OH  
NO! I...  
NO...



I SHOULD PROSTRATE MYSELF  
BEFORE YOU AND BEG TO BE FOR-  
GIVEN, FOR I AM BUT A FOOL...  
...A SELF-DELUDED EGOTIST,  
WALLOWING IN MY OWN SHIT...  
I, WHOSE FILTHY SOUL HAS  
KNOWN THE DEPRAVITIES OF  
THE LOWEST ANIMAL PASSIONS...  
THAT YOU SHOULD LOOK TO ME  
FOR GUIDANCE IN YOUR  
QUEST? OH CURSED  
MUST BE MY FOUL  
BEING... FORGIVE  
ME BILLY BOB,  
I BEG YOU...

OH, NO,  
MR. NATURAL...

...BUT...

NO... YOU'RE  
NOT...



MR. NATURAL... YOU  
ARE... SOB... SO B-B-B-  
BYOOO-DEE-FULL...

BLUBBER  
CHOKE  
SPUT

BEAT IT  
YOU!









THE OLD GEEZER IS OUT TAKING A HIKE  
IN "NATURE"...

SUDDENLY...

WHAT IN TARNATION...  
I SEEM TO HAVE WANDERED  
INTO A TANGLE OF  
DENSE UNDERGROWTH...

GOLDURN  
THESE CONSUMED  
WEEDS...  
OUCH!  
AND PLUS -  
BARB  
WIRE!

YOW!

HELP!  
I'M  
FALLING!

OOF!

T H U D

I'VE FALLEN  
DOWN A MINE  
SHAFT OR AN OLD  
WELL... IT MUST  
BE FIFTY FEET  
FROM TH'  
TOP...

GOOD  
THING I  
LANDED ON  
MY  
BEARD!

WELL WELL WELL... A  
PERFECT SPOT FOR  
DEEP  
CONTEMPLATIONS!!

TH' CHANCE  
OF A  
LIFETIME!

BEING TRAPPED AT THE BOTTOM  
OF THIS OLD WELL IS A  
**GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY**  
TO GET INTO SOME TRULY  
HEAVY MEDITATIVE  
TRANCES !!



NOW BEGINS THE INCREDIBLE  
DRAMA OF MR. NATURAL'S  
DEEPEST CONTEMPLATIONS...

OMMMM...

(I DON'T  
DO THIS  
THAT  
OFTEN)



...CONCENTRATION ...  
...MEDITATION ...  
...CONTEMPLATION ...

HUP



UH... WUH... NO!  
WAIT... THAT'S  
NOT IT...

BLINK  
BLINK







OUR VENERABLE "ACE IN THE HOLE" FINDS HIMSELF STUCK WITH AN OBNOXIOUS CHARACTER!

OH MY SHIVERIN' BONES!  
IT'S PIZUZU,  
THE SCURGE OF  
TH' ANCIENT  
CHALDEANS!

CACKLE  
CACKLE - CACKLE  
CACKLE  
CACKLE

BORN  
TO RAISE  
HELL!  
HAR HAR!

YIP YIP  
YIP

A LITTLE  
DEVIL

HE'S ONE OF TH'  
NASTIER DEVILS... I  
BETTER COME ON  
STRONG ...

WHAT DO YOU  
WANT OF ME, YOU  
REPULSIVE SPAWN  
OF HADES!??

RARRR

YOU DONT  
SCARE ME, YOU  
CHEAP PUNK!  
NOW GET TH'  
HELL OUTA  
HERE!

GROWRRR

WISH I  
COULD GET  
OUTA HERE!

G'WAN!  
SCAT!  
SKIDADDIE!

SHOO!

HISS  
SPIT!!

YIP YIP

YIPE!

GNAARGH!

HELP!

HOLY  
SAINTS  
PRESERVE  
US!

WHDA!

GOTCHA!

AHA HAHA  
HAH HA HA

YOWCH!

TAKE  
THAT, YOU  
OLD FOOL!  
NYAH HA  
HA HA

SLAM

OOF!

JEEZ! THIS  
MEDITATING  
IS ROUGH  
GIZNIZ!





HE'S TAKING A TERRIFIC BEATING FROM THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS!! BUT HE'S NOT THROUGH YET...OR IS HE??

TAKE THAT!

UNH!

MY PRIDE HAS BEEN HUMBLER-

SPLAT

...AND THAT?

OOH!

I REALIZE NOW THAT I'VE BEEN SELFISH...SELF-CENTERED...

SOCK!

...AND THIS?

SMEK  
SMEK  
SMEK  
SMEK

MY EYES ARE OPENED... I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT!

'N THIS  
'N THIS  
'N THIS!

I WAS DEAD BUT NOW I YAM RAISED UP... RE-BORN!

...AND A LITTLE OF THIS!

RAEK

AWP!

DOOF!

...AND SOME OF THIS?

I GOT IT!  
I GOT IT!

THE SECRET OF LIFE IS...  
HANG LOOSE!

I WAS LOST BUT NOW I'M FOUND!



MR. NATURAL REMEMBERS THE FORGOTTEN  
"SECRET OF LIFE"!

... WHICH IS:  
**HANG LOOSE!!**  
(FOOD IS IMPORTANT, TOO...)  
... NOW I KNOW WHAT  
I MUST DO!

NEVERMIND  
THAT! ARE YOU  
READY TO BOW  
BEFORE ME OR  
DO YOU WANT  
SOME MORE  
PUNISHMENT?!



**YOU!!**

YOU'RE FLOATIN'  
ON THIN ICE,  
PAL...

WH - WHUDDAYA  
MEAN??



LET ME JUST  
SAY THIS WHOLE  
THING HAS BEEN  
A GREAT LESSON  
TO ME, AND I  
APPRECIATE IT...  
REALLY I DO...

HUH? I DON'T  
GET IT...WHAT THE  
HELL ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?!



I WAS -

GET  
LOST,  
CREEP!

**POP**



THE FACES OF HIS FRIENDS FLOOD MR. NATURAL'S  
BRAIN...



I MUST START  
A COMMUNE!!



HE'S OUTA THE HOLE AND SEETHING WITH A NEW RELIGIOUS FERVOR!!

I MUST TELL FOONT OF MY NEW VISION!



THE MR. NATURAL COMMUNE! A PLACE IN TH' COUNTRY FOR ME AN' ALL MY FRIENDS! ...BACK TO TH' LAND!!

HEY!

IT'LL BE NICE!



HEY YOU! HALT!

WHAT?



YOU GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!

WHAT'RE YOU? SOME KIND OF A NUT??



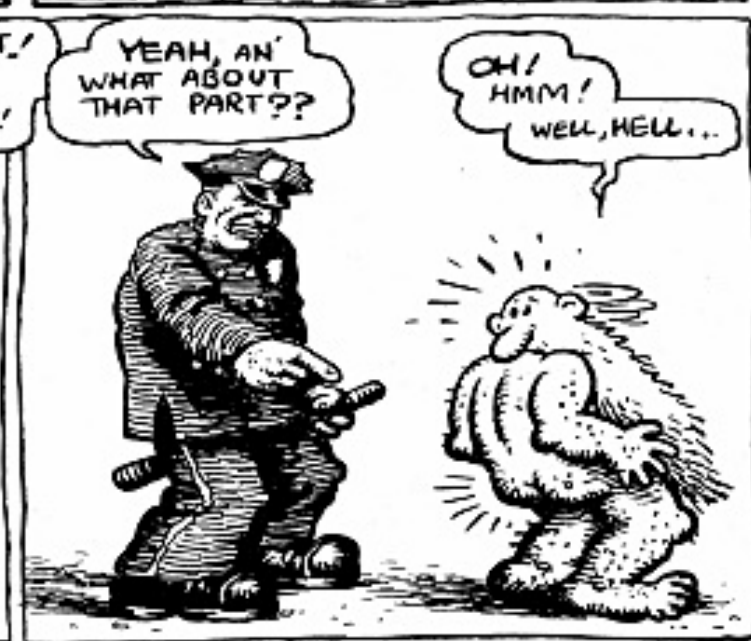
YOU CANT WALK AROUND IN PUBLIC STARK BEAR NAKED! IT'S INDECENT EXPOSURE!!

OH! I FORGOT! HEH HEH! BUT IT'S OKAY! MY BEARD COVERS IT! SEE?



YEAH, AN' WHAT ABOUT THAT PART??

OH! HMM! WELL, WELL...





MR. "AU NATURAL" HAS BEEN NABBED FOR NUDITY AT NOON!!

LOOK HERE, OFFICER! I REALLY CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH ALL THESE PETTY LEGALITIES... LET'S JUST SAY I'M ONE OF THESE "STREAKERS"!

STREAKING WENT OUT WITH WATERBEDS AND WATERGATE... NOW WHAT'S YOUR STORY, MISTER!?

THINK I'M LYIN', HUH?? JUST WATCH ME STREAK!!

LA LA LA!!

HEY, COME BACK HERE!! HALT!! HALT!!



I BETTER FIND SOMETHING TO PUT ON BEFORE I WIND UP IN A JAIL-CELL!!

EVERY COP IN TOWN IS GONNA BE LOOKIN' FOR TH' NATCH!!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

IT'S AMAZING THE THINGS YOU CAN GET OUT OF TRASHCANS...

TH' POLICE WILL NEVER REKKINIZE ME IN THIS GET-UP!!

MEANWHILE...

PEAS, PEAS, PEAS, PEAS, EATING GOOBER PEAS... NOTHING'S MORE DELICIOUS THAN EATING GOOBER PEAS





FOONT IS CONVINCED THAT MR. NATURAL HAS LOST HIS WITS!

WHAT SHOULD WE DO, FLAKEY??

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, BUT WE MUST TRY NOT TO UPSET HIM IN ANY WAY!



WE'LL HUMOR HIM... ACT AS IF THERE'S NOTHING WRONG AND WE'LL TRY TO GET HIM IN THE CAR ON SOME PRETEXT...

GOOD IDEA! THE POOR OL' GUY!

EH? WHAT'S THAT?



HI, MR. NATURAL! HEH HEH...

HERE'S SOME TEA AND CRACKERS...

OH YUMMY! JUST MY FAVORITE SNACK! YOU ARE TOO KIND!



SO, THEN, HOW'S THE WORLD TREATING YOU THESE DAYS, MR. NATURAL? HOW'VE YOU BEEN FEELING LATELY? HEH HEH...

HOW ARE THINGS OVER THERE WHERE YOU LIVE? IS EVERYTHING ALRIGHT?

???



IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF HOW I'M FEELING! NO NO! I'M ON THE MOVE! DESTINY IS CALLING, KIDS! HEAR IT? SHHHH...

LISTEN!



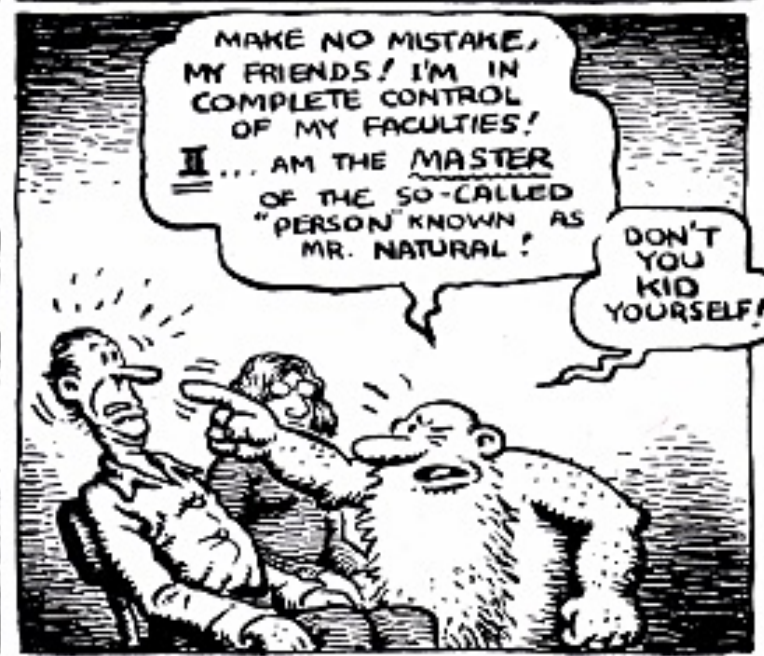
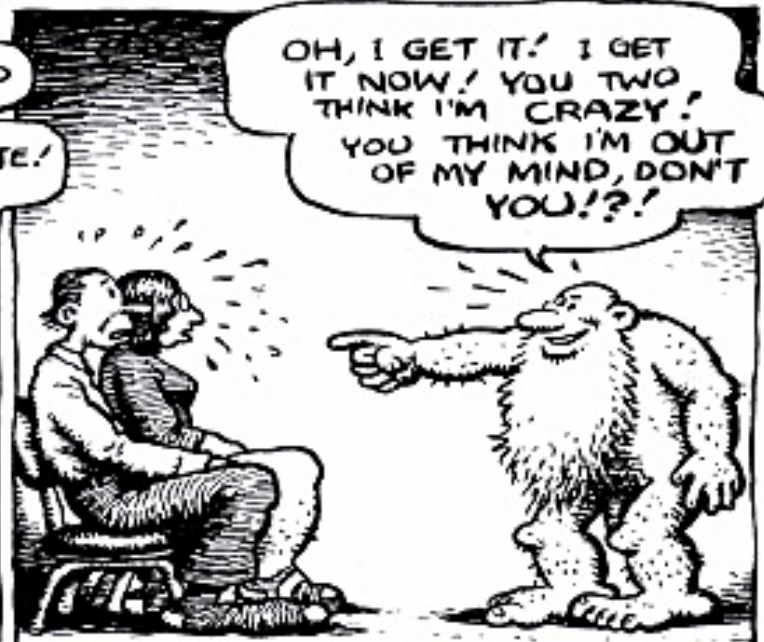
HM! AHH YES! YES, I HEAR IT! YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, MR. NATURAL! HEAR IT CALLING, RUTH??

OH! YEAH, I HEAR IT TOO! DESTINY IS TRULY CALLING!!

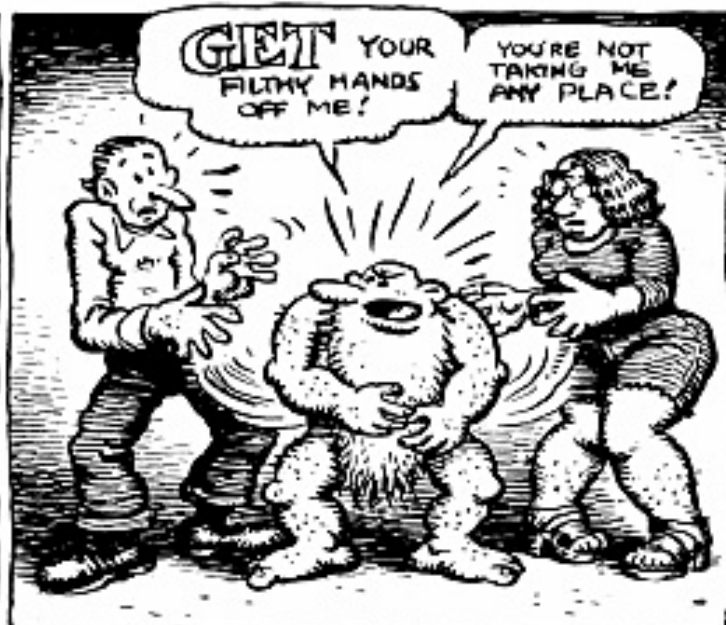
YEAH! WOW!

!









FOONT BELIEVES MR. NATURAL HAS GONE BANANAS...

DON'T WORRY,  
MR. NATURAL.  
EVERYTHING'S  
GOING TO BE  
ALRIGHT...

OH TO THINK  
IT'S COME TO  
THIS!

SOB  
SOB

Y'KNOW, FLAKEY FOONT  
I CAN REMEMBER A TIME  
WHEN YOU THOUGHT  
MR. NATURAL COULD  
DO NO  
WRONG!

YEAH, WELL, I STILL  
HAVE A GREAT DEAL  
OF RESPECT FOR YOU,  
MR. NATURAL,  
BUT LET'S FACE  
IT, I WAS  
RATHER NAIVE  
IN THOSE  
DAYS...

HAW! I COULD STILL  
WORK MY WILL ON YOU IF  
I WANTED TO, BUT GUESS  
WHAT? I DON'T  
WANT TO!

YEAH, SURE!  
SURE!

...AN' THAT'S  
TH' TRUTH!

HERE! PUT  
THIS ON!

THIS DOESN'T FIT ME AT  
ALL!!! IT'S MUCH TOO BIG!  
HAVEN'T YOU GOT SOMETHING MORE  
IN MY SIZE? AND BESIDES,  
IT'S TOO HOT OUTSIDE NOW  
FOR A HEAVY OVERCOAT!

I CAN'T GO  
OUT IN  
THIS!

I'LL FIND  
YOU  
SOMETHING!

HA HA  
HA HA

HERE... THIS OLD  
PAIR OF MADRAS  
BERMUDA  
SHORTS  
WILL DO...

WHAT?!

I WOULDN'T  
DREAM OF BEING  
SEEN IN PUBLIC  
IN THOSE HIDEOUS  
THINGS!!

HM!





FOONT AND SHWARTZ ARE TAKING MR. NATURAL TO A MENTAL INSTITUTION...

I THINK HE'S FINALLY STOPPED RESISTING...

GOOD! LET'S GET GOING!



SOMEDAY HE'LL REALIZE THAT WE'RE DOING THIS BECAUSE WE LOVE HIM...

IT'S TRUE... IF WE DIDN'T CARE, WE'D JUST LET HIM GO RUNNING OFF, STARK NAKED, OUT OF HIS MIND...



HOW'S HE DOING BACK THERE?

HE'S GONE INTO SOME KIND OF TRANCE... HIS EYES ARE GLAZED OVER... IT'S WEIRD...



POOR OL' GUY... HE USED TO BE SO SHARP AN' CLEAR-HEADED BACK IN TH' SIXTIES... THE MAN WAS BRILLIANT... WHAT WENT WRONG?

MAYBE HE COULDN'T COPE WITH THE SEVENTIES... HIS MIND SNAPPED UNDER THE STRESS OF TH' CHANGING TIMES...



YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT... ..HE WUZ A POPULAR CULTURAL HERO TEN YEARS AGO... HE WAS LOVED BY MILLIONS!

AN' NOW ALL HE'S GOT LEFT IS US... HIS ONLY FRIENDS... IT'S A REAL TRAGEDY...

HE'LL BE BETTER OFF IN AN INSTITUTION... THEY'LL PUT HIM ON TRANQUILIZERS... HE WON'T HAVE A WORRY IN THE WORLD...

YEP... HE CAN SPEND HIS REMAINING FEW YEARS AS TH' GURU OF TH' GERIATRIC WARD... IT'S SAD BUT WHAT CAN Y'DO??







BLAKEY FOONT and RUTH SCHWARTZ HAVE JUST COMMITTED MR. NATURAL TO A MENTAL INSTITUTION!

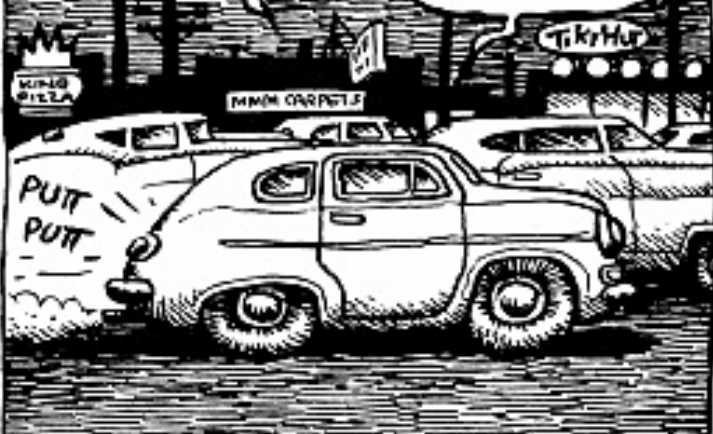
WHEW! I THOUGHT THEY WERE NEVER GONNA LET US OUTA THERE! SCAREY!!

OH MAN! THEY SURE PUTCHOO THRU ALOT OF BUREAUCRATIC BULLSHIT IN THAT JOINT! SHIT!



I WONDER IF WE DID THE RIGHT THING...

WHAT ELSE COULD WE DO?? WE DID WHAT WE HAD TA DO UNDER TH' CIRCUMSTANCES...



I KNOW, BUT THAT HOSPITAL SEEMED LIKE AN AWFUL PLACE!

I KNOW...THOSE STATE INSTITUTIONS ARE FAMOUS FOR BEING HELL-HOLES!!



BUT WHAT IF— WHAT IF HE'S NOT REALLY CRAZY?? WILL THEY LET HIM OUT??

OH...I...UH... I IMAGINE SO... I MEAN, THEY'LL GIVE HIM TESTS 'N' EVERYTHING...I ASSUME THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING OVER THERE... ON THE OTHER HAND—



THEY'LL PROBABLY JUST PUT 'M ON DOWNERS AN' THROW 'M IN A WARD WITH A BUNCH OF OTHER DRUGGED OLD MEN... OH GOD, NOW I FEEL TERRIBLE!!

LET'S GO TO BED... I'M EXHAUSTED FROM THE WHOLE ORDEAL....



IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.....

FINKS!

NO-O-O!

EEEK?







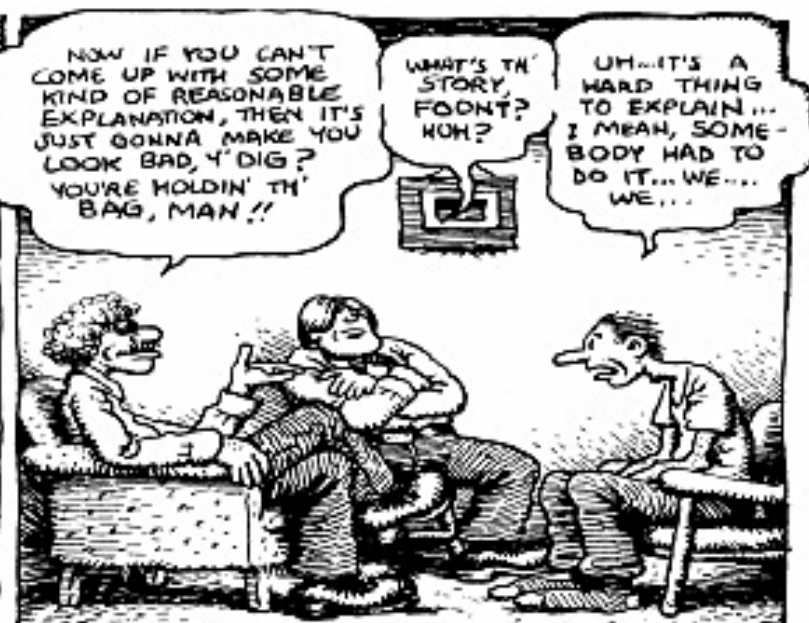


















A REPORTER AND A PHOTOGRAPHER FROM THE "VOICE" ARE TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO MR. NATURAL...

BRADABRADABRADABR

THIS GUY WANOWSKY IS SUPPOSE TO BE TH' NATCH'S BEST FRIEND...

TH' DUDE SEEMS TO LIVE WAY OUT IN TH' STICKS...

HOT WHEELS



WHAT A PAIN IN TH' ASS, MAN!

SHIT!



TH' PLACE SHOULD BE UP AT TH' END OF THIS ROAD!

IT'S ABOUT TIME, F'CHRIS-SAKE!



VVR RWAHHH

WHAT TH' HELL —



GODDAMN ACCURSED HOT-ROD PUNKS ARE RUINING THIS NATION!!

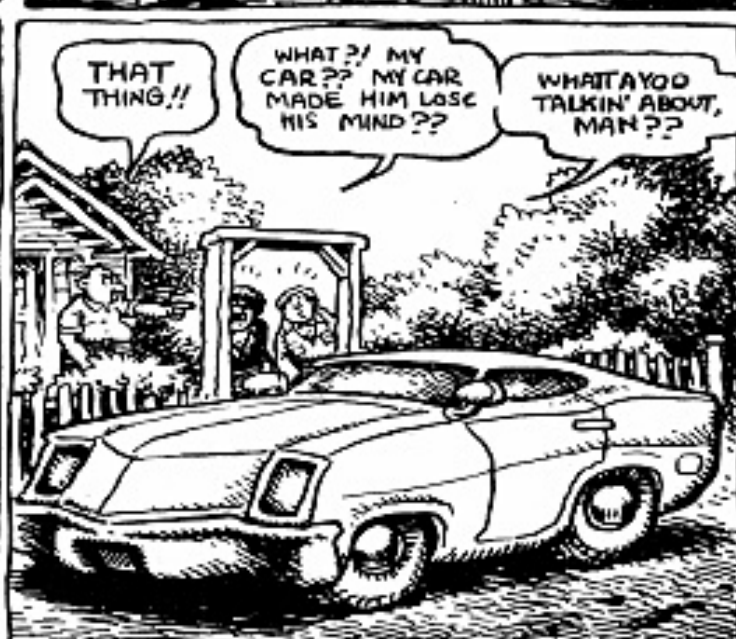
SCREEEE

NO PEACE AND QUIET IN THIS WORLD ANYMORE!

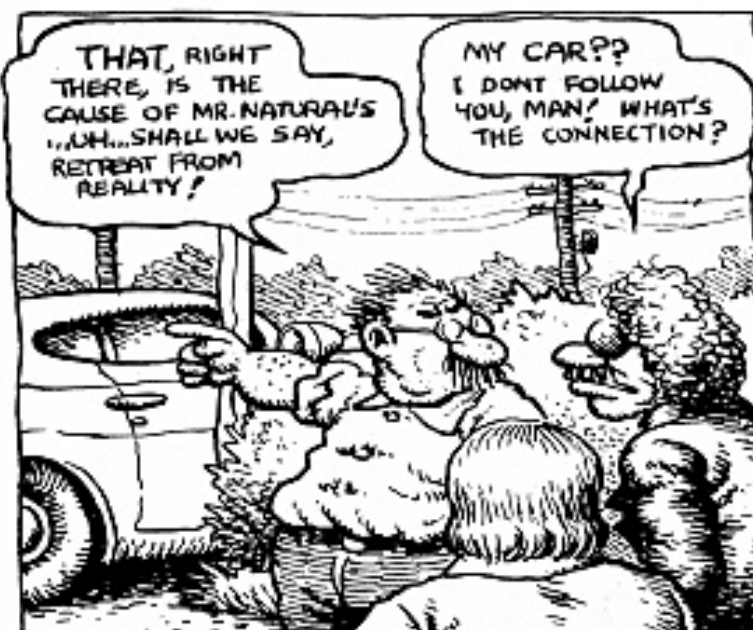


HEY MAN, SOMEDAY I'M GONNA MOVE OUT TO A NICE QUIET SPOT LIKE THIS, Y'KNOW'D I MEAN??

HEY, I C'N DIG IT, MAN... TH' PROF'S GOT A COZY LITTLE DEAL OUT HERE... NO TRAFFIC, NO NOISE... SURE IS MELLOW, HUH?







HI FOLKS...I...UH...I'VE BEEN  
READING SOME OF THESE LETTERS  
THE "VOICE" HAS BEEN GETTING ABOUT  
THE DISCONTINUATION OF THE MR.  
NATURAL STRIP AND...UM...I'M  
DEEPLY TOUCHED, I REALLY AM,  
BUT I FEEL I MUST CLEAR THE  
AIR...I HAVE TO GET THE  
"VOICE" OFF THE HOOK...



I... I GUESS I'M JUST NOT CUT OUT  
FOR THIS REGULAR STRIP BUSINESS...I  
THOUGHT I COULD DO IT...I WAS ATTRAC-  
TED BY THE ECONOMIC SECURITY...A REG-  
ULAR WEEKLY GIG FOR THAT KIND OF  
MONEY LOOKED REAL GOOD... BUT...I CANT  
HANDLE IT...THE "VOICE" WAS VERY NICE  
ABOUT IT...GIL SAID I WAS ALWAYS  
WELCOME TO COME BACK IF I WANTED  
TO... AND I'M TOUCHED BY THE RE-  
SPONSE IN THE LETTER COLUMN... IT'S  
ALL VERY TOUCHING, BUT... MY

TALK  
IS  
CHEAP



ARTISTIC, ER-  
RATIC TEMP-  
ERAMENT...  
MY, UH...  
UNPREDICT-  
ABLE "GENIUS"  
SHALL WE  
SAY... MEN  
CASTS OFF  
SUCH OBESSE-  
SIONS AND  
RESPONSES FOR...

THEY DIDN'T STOP THE MR. NATURAL  
STRIP...I QUIT DRAWING IT...IT WAS  
TOTALLY MY OWN DECISION...I COULDN'T  
GO ON WITH IT...NOT BECAUSE OF THE  
"VOICE"...IN FACT, GIL TRIED VERY HARD  
TO DISSUADE ME...OH, I HAD A FEW BUREAU-  
CRATIC HASSLES WITH THEM, BUT THAT'S NOT  
UNUSUAL...AND THE PAY WAS VERY GOOD...  
...BUT, YA SEE, I...



ARE YOU FINISHED??

YEAH...I'VE  
HAD MY SAY...  
CAN WE GO  
HOME NOW?

STRONG  
GIRL



SURE...  
HOP ON!!

OBOYS! I GET  
A RIDE!

HUP!



SO LONG  
FOLKS!



END

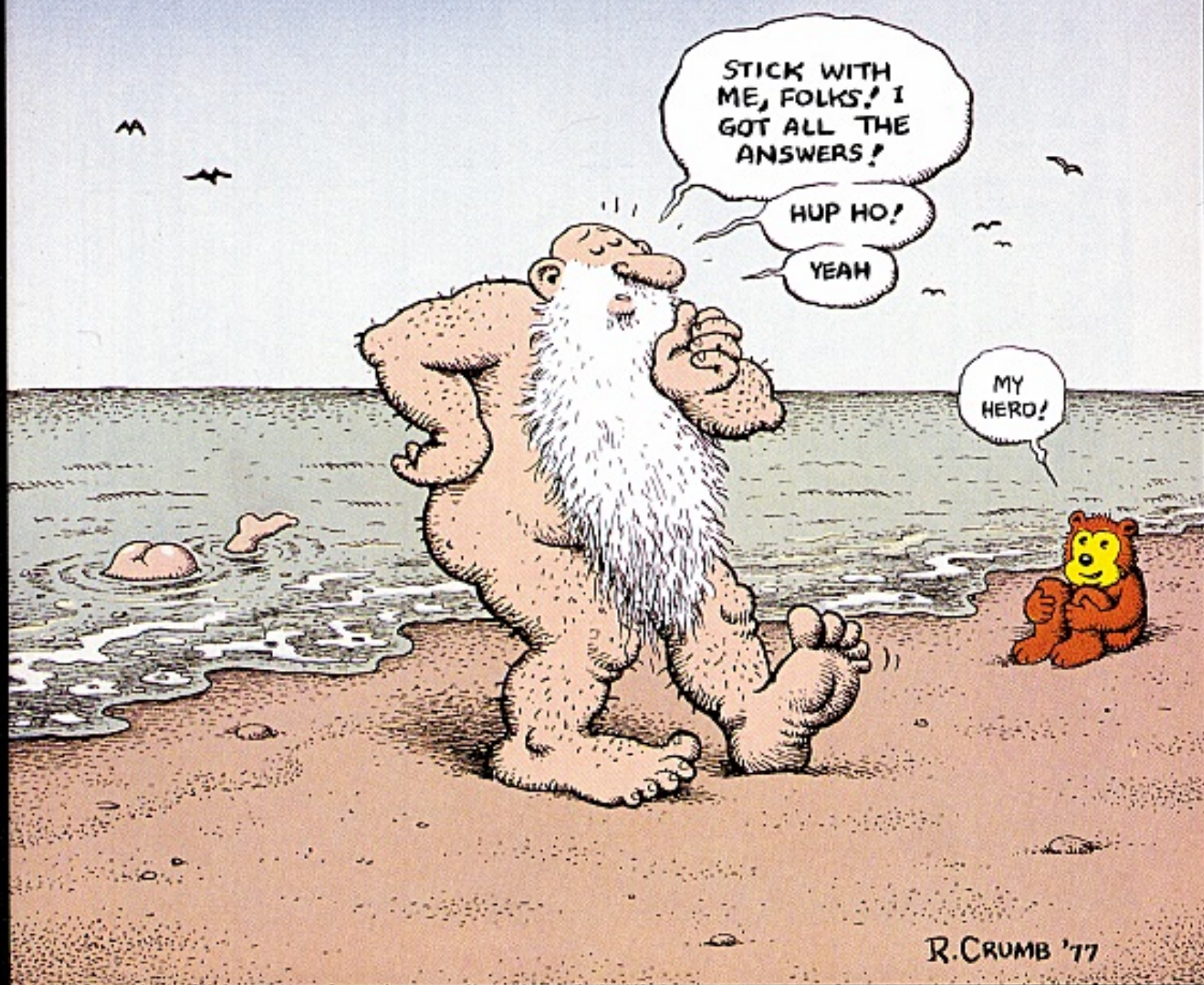




# Mr. Natural

NO. 3

\$1.00



R. CRUMB '77